

The Fairfield Herald.

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A School House haunted by a Little Tow-headed Ghost, with the Prettiest of Faces and the Sweetest of Blue Eyes.

In Newburyport we have a school house that a school committee have been forced to advertise as closed to visitors, because curious crowds waited within and without to see the mysterious form of a ghost boy who has been trotting around there for more than a year, seen frequently by the teacher—who is not a Spiritualist—and by most of the whole fifty pupils, who are too young (primary scholars) to mystify and deceive the people.

The school house is on Charles street, a one-story building, that would be the last place in town for a spirit from any happy abode to wish to renew his childhood in. There is an entry to the building, where is a flight of stairs leading to the attic, and a window looking into the school room. The teacher's desk brought her back to that window, where the pupils told her a strange boy was playing his tricks, sometimes putting his head up to the glass and at other times looking in. They described him, and when seen he has always been the same in dress and appearance. To gratify their statements she changed her seat to face the window; and by and by the face appeared—the Jack Frost upon the window pane. Not doubting but it was really a boy, she took her ruler—the emblem of her authority—and made for the entry, and there she found him standing in the corner—one of the prettiest faces she had ever seen, with a sweet smile on his beautiful lips, and needing a kiss more than a blow. His body, dressed in neat white clothes, bore the appearance of one just passed his first decade of years. His hair was almost white—a little tow-headed; his face was as pale as death, and his eyes a sweet blue. His face was older than his years, and he had the appearance of wisdom beyond his age. She advanced to him, and then he dodged to the attic stairs. She followed—is now near enough to take hold of him—reached for him; but he is not there. He seemed to sink through the stairs, and where she would grasp his person her hand struck the floor. He was gone.

Now we have a veritable ghost, what is to be done? The police thought they could capture him. They arrested a lad as the author of all this commotion—the town through; and he had his choice to confess or take his chance for the reform school. It was not the old wither, but the old test. "Throw her into the river," said they of older times, "and find out whether or not she is a witch. If she is innocent she will drown; if she swims we'll hang her." The boy partially confessed; but he was not punished, because the teacher and all the pupils and his parents knew that he was not the strange boy that looked in at the window; and the face continued to reappear when he was away.

Next a carpenter was sent to nail up the passage to the attic; but "if love laughs at locks," much more do ghosts. The little tow-head even made more noise than before. He turned the attic into a carpenter's shop, where he, too, sawed and pounded and nailed, and as if to demonstrate the futility of human force to shut him out, he put his head down through the ventilator and took survey of the school. Some of the children have been frightened, and one day one of them fainted; but few of them are excited about it. The teacher has spoken to him, and he only laughed from his happy face. The children looked at him, whom not one of them ever saw before, and he returns their glances with love in his soft, mild eyes; but as yet he has not told us who he is, whence he came, or what his mission. This comes nearest to a real ghost—a daylight ghost—of anything we have had in this city for years.—Merrimack Valley (Mass.) Visitor.

Boiled Corn in the Ear for Hogs.

An experienced man in Illinois says that he finds much economy in boiling corn in the ear, and so feeding it to his hogs. He supposes that the alkalies contained in the cob act upon the starchy covering of the grain and soften it while they also loosen the attachment of the kernel to the cob. Certainly the animals prefer to have the corn in this fashion. They fatten faster and keep in finer condition.

Maine swine have a windpipe disease which proves fatal in nearly every case. The same State is afflicted with a poultry malady.

Up in a Balloon.

A balloonist who recently ascended from Rome, N. Y., gives the following account of his voyage: As I ascended, I looked around me. Westward I could see Oneida, Lake, looking like an irregular surface of silver. I looked below; the earth had become a vast plain, the predominant color of which was green, laid out in squares, interspersed with glittering, crooked streams and the tints of forest, which at this season of the year are of a reddish-brown. In a circle of about a hundred miles I could see cities and villages—fairly placed they seemed to me, however, some of them looking no larger than my hand. In a few minutes no living object was distinguishable. I passed through a great white cloud. On coming from it I saw earth again. It seemed perfectly level; every object had faded. I heard a faint whistle from a locomotive in the great gulf below. The balloon turned round. I had changed currents of air and was still rising, and now was falling around me. In five seconds I was above the snow again. The balloon turned, and I had mounted through another thick range of clouds, I had completely lost sight of the earth. All was silence. The sun was shining above; below me, forming an irregular concave surface, were great pearl-colored clouds, having the appearance of mountains of rocks, loosely laid together. The scene was enchanting, but I could not long enjoy it. Soon I felt a ringing sensation in my head. I seemed to be suffocating. I attempted to open one valve. I noticed that the valve-cord was stiff with ice. The valve refused to work, and I knew that it was frozen; but something must be done, and quickly. I would cut the valve-cord around my waist and cut down, bringing my whole weight to bear upon them. I heard something snap. Little drops of ice came through the balloon, striking at my face, and I knew the valve was open. The gas escaped with a whizzing sound, and I knew I was descending. I came down very rapidly, breaking off one side of a small apple tree (tearing the balloon badly) on the farm of Mr. Reese Jones, near New Hartford. Plenty of assistance was at hand. I could hardly walk for a moment, my feet were so badly chilled. I cut from the valve a solid piece of ice half an inch thick. I carried no ballast, anchor or rope on this trip.

Philosophy of Currents.

The philosopher of the Nation is exploring the atmospheric currents and ballooning around among the storms in the upper air. He explains how natural causes produce north winds in winter and south winds in summer on the eastern shores of continents, and south winds in winter and north winds in summer on the western shores. Thus on the eastern shores the cold of winter and the heat of summer are intensified, and on the western shores the extremes of cold and heat are correspondingly moderated. Such an equilibrium of seasons is to be found in western Europe, and also on the California coast—such extremes in Eastern Asia and also on the New England coast. He thinks our forefathers committed a grave meteorological blunder in crossing the ocean, it being on an east coast and not on a west one that the land of promise and the joy of the whole earth are situated.

Meeting After a Separation of Three Score Years.

We find the following account of an highly interesting incident in the last issue of the Laurensville Herald: "Our esteemed townsman, Dr. John W. Simpson, and Rev. Daniel DuPre, residing near Charleston, sixty years ago were mates together in the South Carolina College. These two aged gentlemen met each other in this village for the first time since their separation at the College. The former is seventy six and the latter eighty years of age. Both gentlemen, we are pleased to state, are in the enjoyment of excellent health. Such a meeting after so long a separation is of rare occurrence. We would congratulate these aged gentlemen, hope they may meet again, and that their well spent and useful lives may be still prolonged."

A Good Yield.

The Chester (S. C.) Reporter says: "Mr. John L. Albright made last year on an acre lot in this town 2,600 pounds of seed cotton. This would yield about 850 pounds of lint cotton, which, at 18 cents per pound, would sell for \$153. The cost of cultivation, including seed, fertilizers and gathering, could not be the highest estimates exceed \$30. This would leave \$123 net profit from the cultivation of one acre."

At the municipal election at Chester on Monday last, the following ticket was elected without opposition: Intendant, George W. Milton; Wardens, John L. Agure, William D. Simpson, white, and Harrison Daily and William Brown, colored.

Hunting the Outlaws.

From a gentleman just returned from Robeson County we learn that a sheriff's posse, consisting of William Wilson, the slayer of the notorious outlaw, Andrew Strong, Floyd Oxendine, who also figured somewhat in that tragic occurrence; and William McCleary, went across the line into Marion County, S. C., some time last week, in pursuit of Stephen Lowery and John Locklear, the former being the only remaining member of the band of outlaws, of which the famous Henry Berry Lowery was once the leading spirit, and the latter being accused of the murder of the McLeod family in Cumberland County, some years ago. Mr. Wilson and the others returned on Tuesday, and reported that they came up with John Locklear at a certain house in Marion County, Lowery having disappeared before their arrival. As the posse neared the house, Mr. Wilson called to Locklear to come out, when the latter replied by threatening to shoot him if he did not leave. The party continued to advance, however, and had come within a few yards of the house, when Locklear fired upon them shooting Floyd Oxendine and wounding him severely, though not dangerously, in the neck, breast and hand, while, in the midst of the confusion which ensued, the murderer escaped through the back door and beat a hasty retreat. Mr. Wilson and party followed after the fugitive, who was making his way towards his old haunts in Robeson County, and finally succeeded in getting a warrant for his arrest from a magistrate by the name of Lee, which was placed in the hands of a special deputy. After a vigorous pursuit the party finally came up with Locklear and succeeded in effecting his arrest, the special deputy bravely delivering the prisoner into the hands of the posse from Robeson County. Elated at their success in securing at least one of the villainous desperadoes of whom they were in pursuit, Mr. Wilson and his friends started homewards with their prisoner, who had been securely ironed, when, as they had reached a point within about two miles of the line, they were approached and hailed by Sheriff Berry, of Marion County, accompanied by Deputy Sheriff A. P. Briggman, formerly of this City, who proceeded to arrest the whole party and made them retrace their steps to Marion Courthouse. Here they were arraigned before Justice Lee, the same magistrate who had issued the warrant for the arrest of Locklear, when the latter was unconditionally turned loose, while Mr. Wilson and his party were only released on the payment to the sheriff and magistrate aforesaid the sum of \$641.90.—Wilmington Star.

Use of Fruit.

Instead of standing in fear of a generous consumption of ripe fruit, one should regard it as decidedly conducive to health. There are so many erroneous notions entertained of the bad effect of fruit that it is quite time a countervailing impression should be promulgated, having its foundation in common sense, and based on the common observation of the intelligent. No one ever lived longer, or freer from the attacks of disease, by discarding the delicious fruits of our country. On the contrary, they are very essential to the preservation of health, and are therefore given to us at the time when the body, operated upon by deteriorating causes not always comprehended, requires their grateful, renovating influences. Unripe fruit may cause illness, but fresh ripe fruit is always healthful.—Good Health.

A Strange Case.

The Wilmington Star of the 14th, relates the following singular case of a lost child found: "About ten years ago a white boy by the name of Henry Purdie Lane, then only about 5 years old, mysteriously disappeared from this city, it being the general impression at the time that he was stolen by a circus company. Nothing more was heard from the little fellow or his whereabouts, and his relatives mourned him as lost to them forever, when a few weeks since, a letter was received from him by Postmaster Brink, written in Michigan, in which he gave a detailed description of his recollections in regard to his family. Col. Brink went to see Mr. John Turner, the grandfather of the boy, who is an employee at the Gas Works in this city, and the result will be the speedy return of the boy to his friends. It now transpires that the little fellow was stolen by a woman who carried him to New York City and from there to the West, where he has since been left entirely dependent upon his own resources for a support."

The Scranton (Pa.) Times blames for the legislators at Harrisburg. Instead of commanding from one to ten thousand dollars per head, as at Albany, they can, according to the Times, be bought for from five to fifty dollars. Perhaps that is more than they are worth.

Helps to Enrich the Soil Without Manure.

A student once asked a great artist by what wonderful process he mixed his colors?

"I mix them with my brains, sir," was the reply.

This suggests to us that the farmer may mix his soils with his brains, to very great advantage. The first point we would urge is that every farmer accumulate and use on his soil all the manure he can, and when this is done to consider the suggestion made below to increase their fertility in some other way. And first, the influence of mechanical means:

There are often remarkable natural laws in husbandry, which sometimes border upon the marvelous. "The spade, which breaks, turns, and mixes the soil, makes a field much more fruitful than the plough, which breaks, turns and displaces the earth, without mixing it. The effect of both is increased by the harrow and the roller, so that, in the very same places where a crop has grown during the preceding year, a fresh crop will find nutriment; and this proves that the earth was not exhausted."

Making soil fine and mixing it by the use of implements, may be compared to the chewing of food by our animals; they add no nutritive qualities to it by so doing; and nothing can be more certain, than that the mechanical operations of agriculture do not add to the store of nutritive substances in a field, but that they act beneficially by preparing the existing nutriment for the support of the future crop.

Baron Liebig states that "nitrate of soda, (salt-petre) salts of ammonia, humus (decayed vegetable matter of any kind) and lime, besides the action peculiar to their elements, perform also a kind of digestive function" in the soil, comparable to that of the stomach in animals.

These substances act beneficially upon those soils only in which there is a defect not in the quantity, but in the form and condition of the nutritive element; and they may be permanently replaced in their action by an exceedingly fine pulverization of the soil.

Our best course then consists in observing the means which must be applied to make the nutritive elements in our fields effective. We must take the greatest care that the physical condition of the earth be such as to permit the smallest roots to reach those places where nutriment may be found.

When we have done this, we shall find that a comparatively poor, but well-tilled soil, may yield better harvests than some which are called rich ones. That is, land containing more of the elements of fertility, but which are not diffused through its masses.—New England Farmer.

The Cotton Refunding Tax.

A despatch from Washington states that the friends of the cotton tax refunding scheme are making a powerful and what they think will prove a successful movement in furtherance of their object. A circular accompanied by the argument of Judge D. R. Curtis and Messrs. Hughes and Sharkey and Herschel V. Johnson, as a memorial and resolutions of nearly all the Southern States and cities, has been signed by all the members from the cotton States present. This circular which with the accompanying papers will be laid on the desk of every member, is a declaration that they intend to press the passage of an act at this session to refund the tax collected by the general government after the close of the late war.

They set forth that in their belief the law imposing the cotton tax was unconstitutional; that it was unjust and oppressive in its operations; that it fell essentially upon producers, and was passed when their States were wholly unrepresented, under the mistaken idea that it would fall upon consumers. They ask of Congress a fair examination of the arguments submitted, which they claim demonstrate the correctness of their position and the reasonableness of their demand.

It is stated that this paper is signed unanimously by all the members of the House of Representatives now present from the cotton States, irrespective of politics or color, and it is expected it will have a powerful effect and give dignity and force to the movement.

Adulterated Food.

The board of Health of New York has been looking into the matter of adulteration of food. It appears that all the samples of cream of tartar examined were found to contain a large portion of terra alba, and also some alum and Glauber's salt. In fact, in every case examined, more than half the so-called cream of tartar was something else. The various baking powders which came under analysis were found to be comparatively pure.

The New York police arrested 1,083 persons last week.

Reflection should precede writing and follow reading.

Terrible Accident—Top of a Negro Woman's Head Blown off.

A negro woman named Mary King, about 24 years of age, was shot and instantly killed by John Andre, on Sunday evening, in the house of the latter, corner of Jefferson and Basil streets, under the following circumstances, developed before the Coroner's Jury: It appears that Mary King and her husband Eben were on very friendly terms with Andre and his family, and on Sunday they dined together at Andre's house. After dinner Mary King and her husband went home and remained there an hour, when the latter remarked that he was going down town. He went out, and after calling to him to return early so as to take her to church, Mary went back to Andre's house, near by, and going up to Andre who was sitting in a corner with his wife, bent over him, and playfully remarked, "how is my other husband?"

After skylarking a while Andre reached back where three guns were standing and drew one towards him, muzzle foremost, when by some means it was discharged and the lead took effect in the left side of Mary's head, blowing the top of it clear off. She was instantly killed, her brains being scattered about on the floor. Andre immediately gave himself up, but upon hearing the above facts, he was discharged by the Jury of Inquest, held by Coroner Cain. All the witnesses who were examined separately, testified that the parties were on the best terms, both families being very intimate.

Andre was afterwards arrested by order of Major Moulton and held to await an examination on the charge of murder.—Mobile Register.

"Young America."

A MARRIAGE ON THE STAGE, AND IN PRESENCE OF AN AUDIENCE.

John Hazlan, pantomimist and trapeze performer, professionally known as "Young America," and a member of the Hernandez Pantomimic Troupe, at present traveling with Bidwell & McDonough's "Black Crook" Company, was married on the evening of December 31, 1871, upon the stage of the Opera House, Quincy, Ill., to Miss Hulda Moritz, one of the employees of that company. At the end of the transformation scene, and just before the red fire was lighted to illuminate the picture, the parties named were discovered clad in bridal attire. Mr. Thos. B. McDonough, the manager, led the expectant bride to the footlights, where they were married by Judge Gilbert in presence of the audience. After the conclusion of the performances the newly married couple entertained the members of the company and a number of their friends in that city, and the festivities were continued until a late hour. This, we believe, is the first instance of the marriage ceremony being solemnized during a theatrical performance.

Gen. Toombs Robbed.

On last Friday evening General Toombs left his safe unlocked in his office, which is in the basement of his residence, in Washington, D. C. He was absent from the office but a short time, and after tea discovered that his safe had been entered and over two thousands dollars stolen. Pick Harris, a young negro man, who has been for several years one of his house servants, and one in whom much confidence was reposed, committed the robbery. A small amount of money was found upon his person, but he was induced to show where he had concealed the rest, and the whole sum, except a trivial amount which had been spent, was recovered.

Locomotive Boiler Explosion.

A despatch received here yesterday morning, (says the Augusta Chronicle & Sentinel of Sunday, reported the explosion of the boiler of the locomotive of the down freight train No. 1, from Columbia for Charleston, at Lewisville, on the South Carolina Railroad, at an early hour yesterday morning. The engineers, firemen, and others connected with the train were at breakfast at the time, and no one is reported to have been hurt. The boiler was completely demolished, and the locomotive badly damaged by the explosion.

A Fiendish Act.

On Monday last Mr. W. D. McDowall discovered smoke issuing from an out building in his yard, and upon going to the spot it was found that some fiend had placed a burning piece of wood in a bag and placed it in the garret of the building, surrounded it with matches and left it to do its work of destruction. Fortunately it was discovered in time to prevent what might have been a disastrous conflagration.—Camden Journal.

The question of means of escape from hotels in cases of fire is agitating almost every city in the country.

When is a man like a cannon-ball? When he looks round.

Condensed News.

In the contested case in Arkansas the Judge maintained the jurisdiction of the court. He gave leave to counsel to reargue the case before a full bench in April. The case was remitted to State Courts.

The Kanawha Canal was again discussed before the Congressional Committee on Commerce.

Kellogg Rump Legislature elect Pinchback U. S. Senator.

Ship Tuscarora, with captain and ten men, lost off Gibraltar.

Bill allowing National Banks to loan upon their surplus profits as well as their original capital.

House engaged all day on Credit Mobilier and Pacific R. R.

Erie Railroad is to issue ten millions convertible bonds.

Senate Patent Committee oppose claims of heirs of Graham, inventor of fire extinguisher, to renew patent.

Col. Carrington argued in favor of the James River and Kanawha Canal Wednesday.

Chesapeake oyster vessels missing. Telegraph rates to be reduced soon.

Bismarck's retracy from the Prussian Cabinet due to Emperor's alarm at the premier's Catholic policy.

Further particulars of the terrible snow storm in Minnesota are telegraphed. Many lives were lost.

A Democratic caucus at the Missouri Legislature, held on Saturday night, balloted for a United States Senator without choice. On the 8th ballot the vote stood: Blair 24; Phelps 27; Boggy 26; Anderson 12; Naptin 6; West 7; Rollins 4, and three scattering. Sixty votes were necessary to a choice.

The funeral of Napoleon at Chislehurst was imposing.

The regular Legislature of Louisiana elected Col. W. J. McMullen U. S. Senator.

The proceedings in the Wharton trial commenced Wednesday.

Work started on the New York City Underground Railway on Tuesday last.

More Indian outrages in Oregon.

National convention of agriculturists implement makers met at Cleveland.

A fire in the library of the late Edwin Forrest, at Philadelphia, injured books, &c., to the extent of \$15,000 or \$20,000. The celebrated edition of Shakespeare, published in 1923, and valued at \$5,000, was destroyed.

Resolution adopted in the House in structing Credit Mobilier Committee to inquire if any member of Congress had been paid as attorney by Pacific Railroad, &c.

Courtship after Marriage.

What married life wants to give it new tone and sweetness is more of the manner as well as the spirit of the courting time. Very much of the pleasure of courtship comes from the constant attentions of the parties to each other. Their affection voices itself in all possible ways. Every sentence is edged with a compliment and spoken in tender tones. Every look is a confession. Every act is a new word in the exhaustless vocabulary of love. Kiss and caresses are parenthetic clauses and gestures in the dialect of love, and gifts and sacrifices are the more emphatic expressions of the spirit which language can fully articulate and no devotion declare. And it is the fact that affection confesses itself continually in look and word and act, making the voice musical and the fingers poetic in their touch, and doing that makes the experience so beautiful, the only Eden many a woman has on earth. Love must have expression or it will die. It can be kept forever beautiful and blessed as at the first, by giving constant utterances in word and act. The more it is allowed to flow out in delicate attentions and noble service, the stronger and more satisfying and more blessed it will be. The house becomes homo only when love drops its heavenly manna in it fresh every day, and the true marriage vow is made not once for all at the altar, but by loving words and helpful service and delicate attentions to the end.—Golden Age.

Death of an Old Citizen.

We are called upon, this morning, to announce the death from paralysis, last night, at 12 o'clock, of Mr. Wm. H. Dial, who for more than forty years, has been a resident of Columbia. He was a baker by trade, and for a number of years carried on the business successfully. Mr. Dial was a native of Hanover, Germany, and his age was about seventy. He was a good citizen and much respected. He leaves a large family of sons, daughters, sons-in-law and daughters-in-law. The funeral will not take place until to-morrow.—Phenix.

A brutal crime is reported from Milo, where a young girl but 15 years of age was outraged by three men, who conveyed her to an unoccupied building after rendering her insensible with chloroform. When she awoke she found her hands and feet frozen by the terrible cold.

A Cancer Cured in Fourteen Days—The Medical Faculty Nonplused.

There has transpired in this city during the past two weeks one of the most remarkable cases on record, being no more nor less than the extraction, root and branch, without pain, and by the simplest of means of a large cancer from the left cheek of Mr. C. A. Chace, freight agent at Kansas City of the Hannibal and St. Joseph Railroad.

Mr. Chace discovered about six years ago a small red spot growing upon the left cheek immediately below the left eye. This red spot increased in size, and soon developed one of those dangerous and most unpleasant of bodily afflictions—a cancer. For two years Mr. Chace has tried every medical advice and treatment, and still the horrible protuberance continued to grow, and threatened ultimately to eat the face and cause him to lose the use of one eye. A council of physicians, each of them prominent in his practice, was held a few weeks ago, when it was proposed to cut out the cancer from the face. This proposition, had it been carried out would have endangered the life of the patient, hence it was not adopted. About two weeks ago Mr. Chace called upon Prof. Kellogg, proprietor of the Turkish baths on Walnut street, who boldly announced his ability to cure the cancer in fifteen days if his directions were strictly complied with. Mr. Chace, glad to avail himself of any resource for getting rid of his cancer, consented, and at once went under Dr. Kellogg's treatment.

He was placed in the Turkish bath for two hours each day for seven days, with a temperature of 170, when it was found that the cancer was dropping out root and fangs entire. It first became red on one side and then burst the skin. Mr. Chace applied, by Prof. Kellogg's advice, a poultice which aided in drawing the cancer from the cheek. During the last week his family, who reside in West Kansas City, have watched with great anxiety the cure being effected. On Sunday the anxiety was so great that notwithstanding the intense cold weather, Mrs. Chace called at the baths to inform Professor Kellogg that the cancer was about to drop out. Yesterday morning the patient brought the cancer himself in a small vial to Professor Kellogg, and it had fallen out clean, and with all its roots and fangs attached, leaving nothing except the ugly indentation in the face where the cancer had been. He will now continue to take the baths until the cheek is healed. The cancer, as extracted, is about the size of a hazel nut. It is preserved at the baths for the inspection of the curious.

Mr. Chace and family are, of course, much delighted at this almost miraculous case, which is as surprising as it is important to the public. It has heretofore been considered almost impossible to cure cancers except by cutting them out by the roots. The discovery made and the cure performed by Professor Kellogg, by means of hot vapor baths, is one of the most useful as well as the most remarkable on record.—Kansas City Times, Dec. 24.

Hens in Place of Dogs.

There is hardly a family that does not throw away enough table scraps to feed at least a half dozen hens; and many that keep a nuisance in the shape of a dog, that does no good, but costs more than a dozen good hens, complain that they cannot afford to keep hens. One dog in a neighborhood is generally a greater trouble to the neighbors than a flock of hens would be; for if hens are well fed at home they will rarely go away. But who ever saw a dog that was not a pest running across the newly-made garden and sticking his nose into everything? Kill off the curs and give the food to the hens, and you will find pleasure as well as profit in so doing. Those that are of value as watch-dogs could be retained, while a host of snarling curs would give place to some more useful pet.—Poultry Standard.

Good Advice.

Pay your debts as soon as you get the money in your pocket. Do without what you don't need. Speak your mind when necessary. Hold your tongue when prudent. Speak to a friend in a steady ear. If you can't lend a friend money tell him why. If you don't want to, do the same. Cut acquaintances who lack principles. Bear with intimates, but not vicious. Respect honesty, despise publicity. Wear your old clothes till you can pay for new ones. Aim at comfort and propriety, not fashion. Acknowledge your ignorance, and don't pretend knowledge you haven't got. Entertain your friends, but never beyond your means.

California is making brandy from figs. The liquor is very pleasant, and after drinking a quart or so a man will cheerfully stand any amount of abuse from his wife.

There are four negroes in the Memphis Common Council.